



School



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Chapter 1 by Aleena Chase

I smiled slightly as I walked through the halls of my new school. Suddenly I slam into a boy, knocking his sunglasses off. I reach down and pick them up, when I look up he's already gone. I pocket the glasses and keep walking, wondering why he disappeared so quickly. I slowly make my way through the day, until lunch. I look around for somewhere to sit but nobody seems accepting. I notice the boy sitting on the floor. *"Wait...more sunglasses? That's weird..."* I think to myself as I approach him. I sit on the floor next him and he shifts away a bit. I decide to introduce myself, "I'm Ash..." I hold my hand out for him to shake.

He simply nods and replies with his name, "Kip..."

I attempt to make small talk, "So... Middle school isn't that great for either." He nods but doesn't speak. "Even though I just met you I already feel comfortable with you. Is that weird? I feel like that's weird..."

He looks at the concern on his face clear, "No...it's not weird... I actually feel the same about you." I smile a bit and hand him the sunglasses from that morning. He gazes at them and then at me "You're giving them back? Why?"

"Of course is giving them back, they're yours."

"I usually don't like showing people this but..." He takes off his sunglasses exposing his bright

magenta eyes, they match the tips on his hair. I smile a bit before speaking,

"I guess we're both freaks..." He looks at me and says, "Kind of a mess right now... I'll talk to you later, they're letting me go." I see him walking away, thinking about making a new friend. I make my way through the halls, long after all the buses had left. I see Kip sitting on the ground, long after all the buses had left. "Kip? What are you doing?"

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He jumps a bit but then realizes it's me. "Oh... I... I walk home... What are you doing?" "I walk too actually. Where do you live?" I sit next to him, knowing something was up. "Oh... uh... just a few minutes that way." He gestures in a vague direction. "Oh, I live that way too. Wanna walk together?" I live in the opposite direction, but know something is wrong with him. "N-No... You go ahead... I uh... I need to stay here for a bit..." He bites his lip slightly and looks uncomfortable. I know he's lying. "Hey... What's wrong?" I ask gently. "I uh... I don't really have a home..." He speaks quietly.

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